tled skies; And sang their praises in as gay a troli
As Troubadours have poured to Beauty's

I deemed the hard, black frost a pleasant thing, For logs blazed high, and horses' hoofs rung out; And wild birds came with tame and gentle wing To eat the bread my young hand flung about.

And seen the bitter work that cold can do-Where the grim ice-king levels babes and men With bloodless spear, that pierces through and through.

But I have walked into the world since then.

I know now, there are those who sink and lie Upon a stone bed at the dead of night; I know the roofless and unfed must die, When even lips at Pienty's feast turn white-And now whene'er I hear the suckoo's song

In budding woods, I bless the joyous comer While my heart runs a cadence in a throng Of hopeful notes, that say—"Thank God for I've learnt that sunshine bringeth more than

And fruits, and forest leaves to cheer the

For I have seen sad spirits, like dark bowers, Light up beneath it with a grateful mirth. The aged limbs that quiver in their task

Of dragging life on, when the north win goads— .
Taste once again contentment, as they bask In the straight beams that warm their church

And childhood-poor, pinched childhood-half forgets

The starving pittance of our cottage homes, When he can leave the hearth, and chase the Of gossamer that cross him as he roams.

The moping idiot seemeth less distraught When he can sit upon the grass all day, And laugh and clutch the blades, as though The yellow sun-rays challenged him to play Ah! dearly now I hall the nightingale,

And greet the bee-the merry-going hum mer-And when the lilies peep so sweet and pale, I kiss their cheeks, and say-"Thank God for

Feet that limp, blue and bleeding, as they go For dainty cresses in December's dawn, Can wade and dabble in the brooklet's flow, And woo the gurgles on a July morn.

The tired pilgrim, who would shrink with dread If winter's drowsy torpor lulled his brain, Is free to choose his mossy summer-bed, And sleep his hour or two in some green lane.

Oh! ice-toothed king, I loved you once-but now I never see you come without a pang Of hopeless pity shadowing my brow,

My eyes watch now to see the elms unfold, And my ears listen to the callow rook, I hunt the paim-trees for their first rich gold. And pry for violets in the southern nook.

And when fair Flora sends the butterfly Painted and spangled, as her herald mummur: "Now for warm holidays," my heart will cry,

> Experiences of a Barrister. THE MOTHER AND SON.

From Chambers's Edinburgh Journal

Sunday afternoon-the only day on which for years I had been able to enjoy a dinner-and I was leisurely sipping a glass of

shook hands, 'to ask you to accompany me to Mount Place. I have just received a hurried note from Miss Armitage, stating that her mother, after a very brief illness, is return before a word was spoken by either of the room?" rapidly sinking, and requesting my atten-

Even so. But will you accompany trembled with emotion, and his face, I perme? I don't know where to find any one ceived, was pale as marble. else for the moment, and time presses."

'It is an attorney, probably, rather than a barrister, that is needed; but under the circumstances, and knowing her as I do, I

We were soon bowling along at a rapid pace, and in little more than an hour reached dealt with! the dving lady's residence, situated in the county of Essex, and distant about ten mile from London. We entered together ; and Dr. Curteis, leaving me in the library, suspicions. proceeded at once to the sick chamber .-About ten minutes afterwards the housekeeper, a tall, foreign-looking, and rather handsome woman, came into the room, and announced that the doctor wished to see me. She was deadly pale, and, I observed, trembled like an aspen. I moof the expiring patient.

Step this way,' said he, addressing me, and leading to an adjoining apartment .-We do not require your attendance. Mrs. Bourbon, said he, as soon as we reached

dered her,' I remarked.

of the setting sun were falling upon the the further corner of the lawn. 'This study lead.' figure of Ellen Armitage--who knelt in of his, if study such desultory snatches at speechless agony by the bedside of her ex- science may be called, led him, in his expiring parent-and faintly lighting up the amination of vegetable bodies, to a smatterpale, emaciated, sunken features of the so ing acquaintance with botany, a science of lately brilliant, courted Mrs. Armitage! which Ellen Armitage is an enthusiastic But for the ineffaceable splendor of her student. They were foolishly permitted to deep-blue eyes, I should scarcely have re- botanise together, and the result was, that itself." cognised her. Standing in the shadow, as Alfred Bourdon, acting upon the principle thrown by the heavy bed-drapery, we gazed that genius-whether sham or real-levels all merely mundane distinctions, had the and listened unperceived.

tears, making sad stops, complied. Twi- mother and son to the repugnance of Mrs. ter of the letter. the solemn scene, dispensing its holiness of nation she has, I fear, fallen a sacrifice. death. It had been brought on by the ac- Guilty." movement, the repose of a deathbed over fore-she has been poisoned with iodine, state. which belief and hope, those only potent which, administered in certain quantities, Dr. Curteis advanced gently towards the toms. Happily there is no mode of destroy- Mr. Bourdon, addressing his mother, say, exclaimed, 'He is innocent-innocent, bed, and taking the daughter's hand, said ing human life which so surely leads to the 'Now that it is gone past recall, I will not tell ye! I alone'in a low voice, 'Had you not better retire, detection of the murderer as the use of such shrink from any consequences, be they my dear young lady, for a few moments?' agents; and of this truth the post mortem what they may!' She understood him, and rising from her examination of the body, which takes place

I descended, full of emotion, to the liprary, where Dr. Curteis promised shortly Rawdon? to join me. Noiselessly entering the room. I came suddenly upon the housekeeper and swer. 'I shall call for you at ten o'clock,' which was to convey him to the county fession, with each circumstance detailed!' a tall young man, standing with their backs said he, as he put me down at my door. I prison, Alfred Bourdon requested an intertowards me in the recesses of one of the bowed, and the carriage drove off. windows, and partly shrouded by the heavy 'Well?' said I, as Dr. Curteis and ed, but steeled as I was sgainst him, I significance of which did not at the mo. ing after a long absence. ment strike me, reached my ears before they did so, they turned hastily round, and eyed me with an expression of flurried alarm. which at the time surprised me not a little. don; but the persons of both mother and 'All is over, Mrs. Bourdon,' said I, finding son have been secured.' she did not speak; 'and your presence is probably needed by Miss Armitage.' A grief or joy, so momentary was the glance, mently.' Bourdon, whose son indeed he was, was any consequence being observed, we re- born child." teously, as to an equal, as he closed the had already arrived.

re-convey us to town. We had journeyed several miles on our us. My companion was apparently even At this question his face flushed purple: dance, as well as that of a legal gentleman, more painfully preoccupied than myself, he stammered, 'There is no' - and ab- as well perhaps she did not. And yet, sir, He was, however, the first to break silence, reptly paused. Rochfords' in brilliant health and spirits.' to shoot each other!' The doctor's voice 'No: here is the key.'

ment that the carriage was in waiting to

trance of the doctor, with the announce. posed the following questions:-

in her daughter.' 'Yes; her very image. Do you know,' sound escaped them. continued he, speaking with rapid energy, 'You need not answer the question,' said boyish, transient passion: it has grown with I suspect Mary Rawdon-Mrs. Armitage, the magistrate, unless you choose to do so. my growth, and strengthened with my

I would say-has been foully, treacherously I again warn you that all you say will, if strength. My life has been but one long

'Good beavens! How? By whom?' such destructive agents."

'No; by her son. At least my suspil swered the questions put to her. They fected, I hastened from his presence.

as I entered it after leaving you.'

'Ah! Well, hem! This poy, in his pellid forehead.

Just as, with noiseless footsteps, we en boratory was fitted up for him in the little of a blackish-gray powder, which, as she crime, to which you will give creden tered the silent death-chamber, the last rays summer house you may have observed at held it up to the light, looked like black- may be proclaimed from the awful tribural

> tle if you saw it?" 'Certainly I should.' By what mark or token? 'The name of Valpy or Vulpy was cast was not in the dock, but on the bench!"

'It is: I swear most positively.' A letter was also read which had been

This was the substance of the evidence knees, threw herself in an ecstacy of grief to-morrow morning, will, if I am not gross- adduced; and the magistrate at once comupon the corpse, from which the spirit had ly mistaken, supply another vivid illustra-just passed away. Assistance was sum-tration. \* Legal assistance will to take his trial at the next assize for 'wilful moned, and the sobbing girl was borne from no doubt be necessary, and I am sure I do murder.' A coroner's inquisition a few days in bringing to justice the murderer of Mary der' against him on the same evidence.

About an hour after his committal, and view with me. I very reluctantly consent-'As I anticipated,' replied the doctor with of years. Despair-black, utter despairperceived my approach. The instant they a choking voice : 'she has been poisoned!' was written in every lineament of his ex-I started to my feet. 'And the murderer?' pressive countenance.

'Our suspicions still point to young Bour-

'Have you the key of your laboratory?

'No: the door is always open '

necessary, be used against you.'

'Apart?'

'Yes; and I have despatched a servant to think, the solemn request of a dying man- course without passing sentence.

very striking. He bowed slightly but cour. turned to the house, where the magistrate . The pure and holy passion, young man, has an hour since been given'-

believe my unsupported assertion! It were of agony streamed through his firmly-closed 'Has any one had access to the cupboard fingers, 'you cannot conceive the unutteraof which this is the key, except yourself? | ble bitterness of the pang which rends the 'Mary Rawdon,' I remarked, lives again The young man shook as if smitten with heart of him who feels that he is not only ague: his lips chattered, but no articulate despised, but loathed, hated, execrated, by her whom his soul idolises! Mine was no dream of her. All that my soul had drunk I started with amazement; and yet the 'No one,' he at length gasped, mastering in of beauty in the visible earth and heavannouncement but embodied and gave form his hesitation by a strong exertion of the ens-the light of setting suns-the radiance and color to my own ill-defined and shadowy will-no one can have had access to the of the silver stars-the breath of summer place but myself. I have never parted with flowers, together with all which we imagine of celestial purity and grace, seemed to me 'Unless I am greatly mistaken, she has Mrs. Bourdon was now called in. Af- in her incarnated, concentred, and combeen poisoned by an adept in the use of ter interchanging a glance of intense agony, bined! And now lost-lost-for ever lost!' and, as it seemed to me, of affectionate in- The violence of his emotions choked his telligence with her son, she calmly an utterance; and deepfully and painfully af-

tioned her to precede me; and she with un. cions point that way. She is probably cog- were unimportant, except the last, and that Time sped as ever onwards, surely, si-

whom we met coming out of the chamber Mrs. Bourdon has a son, a tall, good-look. the with eyes that seemed starting from their passionate expressions used by the prisoner with a smile." hung on his lips. 'Have the goodness to leave us,' he added tartly perceiving she did not stir, but continued her fearful, scru-did not stir, but continued her tinising glance. Started at his altered by little invested—with at least her tacit As soon as she was removed, Jane Withtone, flushed crimson, then paled to a chalky whiteness, and muttering, left the apartment.

As soon as sue was removed, and in part elequent, exchalky whiteness, and muttering, left the apartment.

As soon as sue was removed, and in part elequent, exchalky whiteness, and muttering, left the apartment.

As soon as sue was removed, and in part elequent, exchalky whiteness, and muttering, left the apartment.

As soon as sue was removed, and in part elequent, exchalky whiteness, and muttering, left the spirits, namely, the right to be as idle as he dusk, arranging some linen in a room a few on a certain Sunday, because the minister of things.

By little invested—with at least ner tacit approval—with the privileges supposed to days previously, as she was, just before dusk, arranging some linen in a room a few on a certain Sunday, because the minister of the part of the change which is greater and more sudden, and it is at the time when a youth first growing catalogue of things.

Because, for makes out what it is to be a man and for the part of the change which is greater and more sudden, and it is at the time when a youth first growing catalogue of things. The danger of her mistress has be will ered her, I remarked.

"Perhaps so,' remarked Dr. Curte's. Be ceivable amount of knowledge per saltum has a side as no a certain Sunday, because the minister had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door, as of persons man of our own day, addressing the zealous had to go elsewhere to superintend the burn-noise just outside the door. that as it may, Mrs. Armitage is beyond all human help. In another hour she will be, as we say, no more.'

The case is not only by these and honorable pursuits suited to the station must not our own day, addressing the zealous at a bound—and to exalt himself in the struggling and speaking in low but earnest abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every and honorable pursuits suited to the station must not our own day, addressing the zealous abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every will not shrink much from the thought of struggling and speaking in low but earnest abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every will not shrink much from the thought of struggling and speaking in low but earnest abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every will not shrink much from the thought of struggling and speaking in low but earnest abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every will not shrink much from the thought of struggling and speaking in low but earnest abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every will not shrink much from the thought of struggling and dependent of the jury, it is abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every will not shrink much from the thought of our virtue, the man of our own day, addressing the zealous abundantly manifest, not only by these examples, but by the testimony which every will not shrink much from the thought of our virtue.

The case is not rare.'' To take one of the low will be abundantly manifest, not only by these struggling and speaking in low but earnest abundantly manifest, not only by these struggling and speaking in low but earnest abundantly manifest, not only by these struggling and speaking in low but as through part abundantly manifest, not only on the case is not rare.'' To take one of the low on the case is not rare.'' and honorable pursuits suited to the station which Providence had cast his life in which Providence had cast his lot. The fruit of such training soon showed list of such training soon showed lot. The fruit of such training soon showed lot. Th

of Him who alone cannot err! How if 'Would you be able to swear to the bot. He whose eye is even now upon us, should then proclaim, "I, too, sat in judgment on the day when you presumed to doom your fellow-worm; and I saw that the murderer into it-that is, the name was in the glass Oh, my lord, think well of what you do-

will also bring you to judgment!'
He ceased, and sank back exhausted. Ellen, murmured the dying lady, come impudence to aspire to the hand of Miss taken from Bourdon's pocket. It was kis fervid declamation produced a considnearer to me. It is growing dark, and I Armitage. His passion, sincere or simula- much creased, and was proved to be in the erable impression upon the auditory; but cannot see you plainly. Now, then, read ted, has never been, I have reason to know, handwriting of Mrs. Armitage. It con- it soon disappeared before the calm, impresto me, beginning at the verse you finished in the slightest degree reciprocated by its sisted of a severe rebuke at the young sive charge of the judge, who reassured the with as good Dr. Curteis entered. Ay, object; but so blind is vanity, that when, man's presumption in seeking to address startled jury, by reminding them that their murder you if they get a chance for a pack she faintedly whispered, it is thus, Ellen, about six weeks ago, an eclaircusement himself to her daughter, which insolent inwith thy hand clasped in mine, and with took place, and the fellow's dream was gratitude, the writer said, she should never, to dispute about its justice. For himself; the words of the holy book sounding from somewhat rudely dissipated, the untoward whilst she lived, either forget or forgive. he said, sustained by a pure conscience, he thy dear lips, that I would pass away! rejection of his preposterous suit was, there Ellen, interrupted only by her blinding is every reason to believe, attributed by both in a different ink from that used by the wriluminous summing up, the jury, with very light stole on, and threw its shadow over Armitage alone; and to this idiotic halluci- The surgeon deposed to the cause of slight deliberation, returned a verdict of

sorrow. Night came with all her train; Judging from the emaciated appearance of tion of iodine, which administered in cer. As the word passed the lips of the foreand the silver radiance kissed into ethereal the body, and other phenomena communitain quantities, produced symptoms as of man of the jury, a piercing shriek range cumbendibus, and came across my own beauty the pale face of the weeping-girl, cated to me by her ordinary medical at rapid atrophy, such as had appeared in Mrs. through the court. It proceeded from a tract, and there I saw the marks of an Instill pursuing her sad and sacred task -- tendant-a blundering ignoramus, who Armitage. The glass bottle found in the tall figure in btack, who, with closely disn's foot right on my trail. Think's I, We hesitated to disturb, by the slightest ought to have called in assistance long betrial, just before the dock. It was the I deposed that, on entering the library on prisoner's mother. The next instant she ministers, shed light and calm! At length would produce precisely the same symp- the previous evening, I overheard young rose, and throwing back her veil, wildly

> 'Mother! mother! for the love of Heaven be silent!' shouted the prisoner with frantic So I stopped short, and soon got sight of vehemence, and stretching himself over the

'Innnocent, I tell you!' continued As she waved it over her head, it was haps you'll get it.

snatched by her son, and, swift as lightning, toin to shreds. 'She is mad! Heed her cloth curtains. They were evidently in Mr .- the eminent surgeon entered the could not avoid feeling dreadfully shocked not-believe her not! He at the same time a chance, and yet I didn't want to shoot earnest conference, and several words, the library at Mount Place the following morn- at the change which so brief an interval had shouted at the top of his powerful voice, him right down just on suspicion. But I wrought upon him. It had done the work | She is distracted-mad! Now, my lord, your sentence! Come!"

The tumult and excitement in the court no language which I can employ would would be to give him a chance to play his And Vanity stand shrined and deffied 'I have requested to see you,' said the un- convey an adequate impression of. As soon hand; and, if it so be, he'd lead the wrong happy culprit, 'rather than Dr. Curteis, be- as calm was partially restored, Mrs. Bour- card, why I should have a right to take We need, methinks, the prophet-pere still cause he, I know, is bitterly prejudiced don was taken into custody: the prisoner the trick. Just then at the right time a paragainst me. But you will not refuse, I was removed; and the court adjourned, of tridge flew into a stump that stood five or To tread the land, even now, as Naviet trod

flash of intelligence, as I spoke, passed be request the presence of a neighbor-a for a dying man I feel myself to be-how. It was even as his mother said! Subse. a little. I drew out my ramnod as if to feel To think how naked flesh must feel your fang. tween the pair; but whether indicative of county magistrate. I expect him mo- ever long or short the interval which stands quent investigation, aided by her confes. whether the ball in my rifle was well down, between me and the scaffold. It is not sions, amply proved that the fearful crime but instead of returning it again, I kept I should have been puzzled to determine. After a brief consultation, we all three with a childish hope that any assertion of was conceived and perpetrated by her alone. It in my hand, and without letting the vaga-The housekeeper immediately left the directed our steps to the summer-house mine can avail before the tribunal of the in the frantic hope of securing for her bond see me, I got out a handful of powder. room, keeping her eyes, as she passed, fixed which contained young Bourdon's labora- law against the evidence adduced this day, idolised son the hand and fortune of Miss I then sauntered off to the bush, shot the upon me with the same nervous apprehentory. In the room itself nothing of importhat I, with all the solemnity befitting a Armitage. She had often been present with partridge, and in an instant passed my hand tation; I seek only that you, in pity of my the key of the recess, and he, unfortunately by the sacrifice of his own!

said I, somewhat startled by his impressive to fall before the justice of her country .- at me. When he was just about three or ing the body, and sleep refreshing it, food door, and I was left to the undisturbed en. Alfred Bourdon was first brought in; and manner, however presumptuous, as far as The hand of God smote her ere the scaffold four feet from the muzzle, I fired. You supporting, and poisons hurting it-of life the door, a loud rattet followed, and my joyment of my own reflections, which, ill- he having been duly cautioned that he was social considerations are concerned, it might was prepared for her. She was smitten never see a fellow jump so. He kicked his in every way, we must say that we cannot defined and indistinct as they were, were not obliged to answer any question, and be, by which you affect to be inspired, is with frenzy, and died raving in the Metre. heels up in the air and came down plump tell how it is. And yet there are persons friend Dr. Curteis, to my great surprise, was anything but pleasant company. My that what he did say would be taken down, utterly inconsistent with the cruel, dastard tropolitan Lunatic Asylum. Alfred Bour. on his head. reverie was at length interrupted by the en- and, if necessary, used against him, I pro- ly crime of which such damning evidence don, after a lengthened imprisonment, was 'Dead?' liberated. He called on me, by appoint. she could not, in the face of that evidence, which was written one word-'Ellen!' Sarved him right; didn't it?' its old fire as he glanced at the characters; could have done." it is hard to be trampled into a felon's grave, he then closed the book, placed it in his 'Nor I, nother. But I am sorry I took it opens into mystery; while they them-'Mrs. Armitage!' I exclaimed, inexpressi- it is hard to be trampted into a leion s grave, bosom, and waving me a mute farewell—I his traps. Howsomever, I didn't keep selves live in mystery, and move in it, and loaded with the maledictions of those whom

Influence of a Smile. bands and wives, parents and children, camp. So, what do you say? Shall we go? knows not what state, and so his mind misthem. Yet how much every one might do, them out." by a kind word or look, or act, and by per-Blessed are they who see, and yet believe not! severing patience and kindness, even in the Yes, blest are they who look on graves, and still is wiser than geography and astronomy and midst of many provocations, to soothe a Believe none dead; who see proud tyrants rul- meteorology. - Mountford's Euthanasy troubled spirit, to disarm an evil temper, and And yet believe not in the strength of Evil;—

Let the following simple incident be suggestive of good plans and practices: - A respectable looking country-woman once call- Who see the blindworm creeping, yet believe not then all things are his mightiness, and all ed upon William Hutton, a celebrated mathematician, anxious to speak with him. She told him, with an air of secrecy, that her

The following extract is taken from Dr. Mayo's very popular story of KALOOLAB, just published in this city by Mr. Putnam: Joe Downe' Story.

'Shall we have any company?' I inquired.
'No, not a white face within forty miles of us. There'll be plenty of red-skinshalf a dozen canoes went up the river yes terday, but they ain't of no account. They pause err you incur such fearful hazard; for are a poor, lying, cheating, stealing set of be assured, that for all these things God vagabonds. There isn't one of them that I'd trust within a mile of my camp. 'But don't you ever have any difficulty

> 'Why, no, not what you may call real down-right difficulty. We used to a good many years ago, but now, although they'll drels in the whole St. Regis nation, I haint been troubled."

·Why, I'll tell you: you see it was way

towards Tupper's Lake. There had been a light fall of snow, and I was scouting round, when I happened to make a cirhim and make sure; so I made another large circle, and again struck my own track, and there was the tarnal Indian's foot again. Says I this won't do: I must find out what this customer wants, and how he'll have it. him; he knew that I saw him, so he came front of the dock, as if to grasp and restrain along up in the most friendly manner you can think. But I did'nt like his looks, he was altogether too darned glad to see me. woman. 'I-l alone am the guilty person! He had no gun, but he had an almighty not err in expecting that you will aid me after also returned a verdict of 'wilful mur. It was I alone that perpetrated the deed! long-handled tomahawk, and a lot of skins He knew it not, suspected it not, till it was and rat-traps. Thinks I, may be, old feltoo late. Here, she added, drawing a sheet low, your gun has burst, or you've pawned A pressure of his hand was my only an- just previous to the arrival of the vehicle of paper from her bosom-here is my con. it for rum, and you can't raise skins enough to redeem it, and you want mine, and per-'At last I grew kind of nervous; I knew

> thought if I let him cut my throat first, it Life's fainting pilgrim's to their utter no would then be too late to shoot him afterwards. So I concluded that the best way six rods off. So I kind of 'noeuvred round down upon the powder. Now he thought live hereafter is not a gre

'Say no more, sir,' interrupted Bourdon, ment, a few days previous to leaving this ed; the ramrod-a good hard, tough piece of way is of the very life they are in they can sinking back in his seat, and burrying his country forever; and I placed in his hands hickory-had gone clean through him, and not tell. For they cannot tell how sight Well, then, of any door or cupboard in face in his hands: 'it were a bootless errand, a small pocket-Bible, on the fly-leaf of stuck out about two feet from his back. gets into the brain through the humors of

brothers and sisters—each filling up the 'Agreed,' said I. And in a few words gives him; while there is not a swallow other's cup of life with some of the bitterest our plans were all laid, and we returned to comes out of its egg-shell into this great dregs, and all sources of misery to each of town to make arrangements for carrying world unsuited to its manner of life, and

Blessed are they who see the wandering poor, And yet believe not that their God forsakes

That even that is left without a path.

Leopold Schefer. Cornect Speaking .- We advise all will of God; and the will of God shall be husband behaved unkindly to her, and young people to acquire in early life the the wisdom of the starry courses. The visought other company, frequently passing habit of using good language, both in tal nature of the air about us shall be the steady steps, immediately led the way. So great was her agitation, that twice, in ascending the stairs, she only saved herself from falling by grasping the banister-rail.

The presage I drew from the exhibition of the present the whom I knew to have been long not only in the service, but in the confidence of Mrs. Ar. mitage, was soon confirmed by Dr. Curteis, mitage from the period of her hus be frightened about, but it shall be mysser, the unfortion as a conjurer. The evidence, as given before the committing magistrate, and the coroner's inquisition, was repeated with some addition of it to fail. Always treat your husband made in it we will rejoice always, though and in it we will rejoice always treat your husband. Mrs. Bourdon has a son, a tall, good-look. the with eyes that seemed starting from their passionate expressions used by the prisoner with a smile."

ing fellow enough, whom you may have sockets. I glanced towards the son; he indicative of a desire to be avenged on the The woman expressed her thanks, dropped He has merely to use the language which education. Every man has it in his power. sometimes, perhaps, not without trembling. wal also affected in a terrible manner. His deceased. The cross-examination by the a courtesy, and went away. A few months he hears; to form his taste from the best He was with his mother in the library knees smote each other, and a clammy percounsel for the defence was able, but failed afterwards, she waited on Mr. Sutton, with speakers, writers, and poets of the country;

Devotion,—An undevout soul is like a fer than the library knees smote each other, and a clammy percounsel for the defence was able, but failed afterwards, she waited on Mr. Sutton, with speakers, writers, and poets of the country; spiration burst forth and settled upon his to shake the case for the prosecution. His a couple of fine fowls, which she begged to treasure up choice phrases in his mem-Bourbon, said he, as soon as we reached it, to the housekeeper, who had swiftly followed us, and now stood staring with eager lowed us, and now stood star own admission, that no one but himself had him to accept. She told him, while a tear ory, and habituate himself to their use— Such a tree may have the sun to warm it. called upon to address the jury, he delivered husband was cured. He no longer sought the weakness of vain ambition than the so it may maintain a show of life, but only

LIFE'S CHANGES .- From manhood of In faced so, What is the nature of he disorder?

A name waking away, as I am informed. The fixed of the things one on showed and the person expiring of atrophy, or extreme emaciation.

In fided. And so sudden too!

The supernover personnel and interest of the sudden too!

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The Men of Old. RY J. G. WHITTIRE.

Well speed thy mission, bold Iconoclest Yet all unworthy of its trust thou art, If with dry eye and cold unloving her Thou tread'st the solemn Phantson of the By the great Foture's dazzling he

To all the beauty, power, and truth, Not without reverent awe should'st the

Where, with clasped hands of prayer, their tombs The effigies of old confessors lie. God's witnesses; the Voices of His will Heard in the slow march of centuries still! Such were the men at whose rebuking frown, Dark with God's wrath, the tyrant's knee went

Such from the terrors of the guilty drew The vassal's freedom and the poor man's due,

In Heaven's sweet peace!) forbid, of old, the Of men as slaves, and from the Church's pale Hurled the Northumbrian buyers of the poor To ransom souls from bonds and evil fate. t. Ambrose melted down the sacred plate

Image of saint, the chalice and the pix, Crosses of gold, and silver candlesticks, MAN IS WORTH MORE THAN TEMPLES!" he replied To such as came his hely work to chide. And brave Cesarius, stripping altars bare, And coining from the Abbey's golden heard The captive's freedom, answered to the prayer

Stifled their love of man: "An earthen dish The last sad supper of the Master bore Most miserable sinners, do ye wish More than your Lord, and grudge His dvir

What your own pride and not his need require! Souls, than these shining gauds, He values more: Mercy, not sacrifice, His heart desires." Oh faithful worthies! resting far behind In your Dark Ages; since ye fell asleep

Shadows are scattered, wherein you ground Man claims his birthright, freer pulses less Through peoples driven in your day like sheep. Yet, like your own, our Age's sphere of light Though widening still is walled around b

With slow, reluctant eye, the Church has read Skeptic at heart, the lessons of its Head; Counting, too oft, its living members less the fellow would hatchet me if I gave him Than its walls garnish and pulpit's dress; World-moving zeal with power to bless and

Instead of bread, holds out the stone of creed. Sect builds and worships, where its Wealth and Careless that in the shadow of its walls God's living temple into ruin fails.

Saints true of life, and martyrs strong of will, The streets of Goa, barefoot, with his bell, Proclaiming freedom is the name of God, And startling tyrants with the fear of heil! Soft words, smooth prophecies, are doubties

But to rebuke the Age's popular crime, We need the souls of fire, the hearts of that old

sive look which had before irritated Dr. tance was discoved; but in an enclosed re- man whose days are numbered, declare to him in his laboratory, and had thus become over the muzzle of my rifle, and dropped what we have to say of every function of Curteis. The young man followed more cess, which we broke open, we found a you that I am wholly innocent of the crime acquainted with the uses to which certain the powder in. I picked up the bird, and our bodies, and power of our minds, and "The poor will suffer less!-Thank God for slowly. He was a tall and rather hand curiously fashioned glass bottle half full of laid to my charge. I have no such expectagents could be put. She had purloined then just took and run my ramred right of the whole world. How our souls will and twenty years of age. His hair was 'This is it!' said Mr ---; 'and in a pow- youth and untimely fate, should convey to too late to prevent the perpetration of the was his chance before I loaded my gun how our bodies do live now. This world black as jet, and his dark eyes were of sin- dered state too-just ready for mixing with her whom I have madly presumed to wor- crime, had by mere accident discovered the again. He came towards me with his is not like a parlor, in which we know all gular brilliancy; but the expression, I brandy or any other available dissolvent.' ship this message: "Alfred Bourdon was abstraction of the poison. His subsequent hatchet in his hand. I saw that he was dethought, was scarcely a refined or highly. The powder had somewhat the appearance mad, but not blood guilty; and of the crime declaration had been made for the deter. termined to act wicked, and began to back we might well shrink from death, and think intellectual one. His resemblance to Mrs. of fine black-lead. Nothing further of laid to his charge he is innocent as an un- mined purpose of saving his mother's life off; he still came on. I lowered my rifle it a door opening out of the familiarly and told him to keep way. He raised his known into the fearfully unknown. Birth, The wretched woman was not reserved tomahawk, gave one yell, and bounded right growth, health, and sickness, labor wears. Dead as Julius Casar. He never wink- feel in what way it will be, while what the the eye, nor how movements of the air get His dim eye lighted up with something of 'Certainly. I don't see what else you through the ear to be thoughts in the soil. They do not like thinking of death, because bly shocked. 'Why, it is scarcely more than a fortnight ago that I met her at the Description of the continued of the continu to cross the river, right at the head of the find a bird, or animal, or insect, not one, big wolf chute. There is a story about that which its life does not exactly sait. Out of There are many unhappy firesides-hus- too; but we'll put it off till we get up to our the body his soul will go into the man instinct of flight in it at a month old, which

> TRUSTFULNESS .- A trustful heart never breaks; it strengthens to the last. And to

ceive into itself, through his eyes, all the objects of the world, and through his ears.